

Maxwell Destroys Evidence Illegal Prom Tickets

Talents Canadian Youth Are Neglected; Lack Of Research Facilities Declares Banting

Visiting Scientist Deplores Lack of Trained Young Canadians

FAMED RESEARCH WORKER

By ERIC H. SMITH

Canada is suffering from export of brain power and steps must be taken to utilize the talents of young Canadians in the Dominion, says Sir Frederick Banting, K.B.E., famed co-discoverer of insulin.

He deplored the loss of trained Canadian youth through emigration and lack of research facilities throughout the Dominion.

"We have as much brain power as any country, in proportion, trained to good citizenship—toward the welfare of our fellow man, but we don't do enough to keep these trained young people in our midst," Sir Frederick declared.

ENGINEER SOCIETY HEARS PITFIELD ON GAS SUPPLY

SMOKER TONIGHT

Illustrated Lecture Pleases Students

Main feature of the regular meeting of the E.S.S. last Friday, Dec. 2, was a paper presented by Mr. Pitfield, graduate of U. of A. in 1934, and at present associated with Northwestern Utilities, Ltd.

Mr. Pitfield dealt with "Production, transmission and distribution system of the Northwestern Utilities, Ltd.," and by showing a large number of slides and photographs and commenting upon them, gave a very comprehensive idea of how Edmonton is supplied with gas.

The company has sunk 24 wells in the Viking fields, some 80 miles from Edmonton, of which 19 are in operation at present. The wells are on the average 2,200 feet deep, and supply gas to Edmonton's 11,208 customers at a rate of 130,160 million cubic feet per year, according to 1938 figures.

The gas pressure in the field has fallen from estimated initial pressure of 754 pounds per square inch to 553 pounds in 1937, and the company is looking for other sources of supply, anticipating the time when the Viking field becomes exhausted.

The gas is transmitted to Edmonton by a pipe line, several portions of which are duplicated in case of failure.

Soil corrosion presents a serious problem, and great care is taken in coating the pipe with preservative before placing it in the ground.

The gas is 95.9 per cent. methane, and has no perceptible odor, so as it enters Edmonton by Bonnie Doon it passes through odorizers, where from 1 to 1½ gallons of odorant to each million cubic feet is added, in order to facilitate the detection of leaking pipes and valves.

On entering Edmonton the pressure is reduced from 550 pounds to 15 ounces, and the gas is distributed to consumers. Due to the fact that the transmission line is supplied with check valves and because most of the large consumers of gas, such as the Macdonald Hotel and Canada Packers, carry emergency steam heating plants, in case of failure of the pipe line, these large consumers can be cut off; and due to high pressure in the line the domestic supply can be maintained while the repairs are made.

In sparsely populated districts a 5-pound distribution system is maintained, each consumer having individual reducing valve installed on the premises.

The lecture was profusely illustrated and was warmly received.

After a discussion on the interfac and "Worm" hockey leagues, Pres. Thorsen reminded the members of the Professional Engineers' Banquet to be held Saturday, Dec. 3, in the Macdonald Hotel, and E.S.S. smoker planned for Tuesday, Dec. 6, Med 142, 8:00 p.m.

A paper on the Grand Coulee Dam will be presented by members of the graduating class in Civil Engineering, who made a trip to the dam this fall. An official film of the dam will be shown following the paper. Smokes and refreshments will be served.

NOTICE

The S.C.M. Fireside for December will be held at the home of J. R. Fryer, 11028 85th Ave., at 8:00 p.m., Wednesday. Brother Memoriam will speak on the true significance of Christmas.

Those desirous of representing the University in the Intervarsity debates to be held next January are requested to hand in their applications before Thursday to Ed Lewis, secretary of Debating Society, or left at the Junior Law Library, Arts 239.

CONDUCTS ORCHESTRA



Atha Andrew, conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra, who, after four weeks' rehearsal, is ready to begin practices with the opera cast this week.

DISTINGUISHED INDIAN AUTHOR TO LECTURE HERE

ABDULLAH YUSUF ALI

Member of Indian Civil Service

Making his second lecture tour of the Dominion, Abdullah Yusuf Ali, C.B.E., I.C.S., M.A., LL.M., will arrive in Edmonton Thursday, Dec. 8. He will speak Friday on "East and West: Conflicts and Points of View," in amphitheatre 158 of the University Medical Building at 8:15. The visitor will lecture under the auspices of the Edmonton branch of the National Council of Education.

The distinguished visitor is attempting to give an impartial analysis of the relationship of India to the Empire.

A veteran of the Indian Civil Service, Mr. Yusuf Ali has been Under-secretary and Deputy-secretary to the Government of India, Indian delegate to the Ninth Assembly of the League of Nations.

LAST CHANCE TO WIN FORD PRIZE

Students Asked to Submit Ideas

Alvin Shevliowitz, a University of Pennsylvania student, sat down with an idea and drew a cartoon advertisement. He drew thousands of laughs and also one of the \$50 cheques in an American advertising competition conducted by N. W. Ayer and Son Inc. for the Ford Motor Company.

This year Canadian University students are invited to submit cartoon ideas featuring the V-8 and to be used in Canadian college newspaper advertising during 1939. And for the best five Canadian cartoons fifty bucks cash will be paid by N. W. Ayer and Son of Canada, Ltd., advertising agents for Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited.

If you have an idea with plenty of kick in it get busy, because your drawing must be in Toronto by Jan. 1, 1939. And a crisp new \$50 bill will do plenty to haul you out of that post-Christmas financial slump.

The rules are simple—but you had better get them from The Gateway office.

DISNEY'S DWARFS AID SUCCESS OF JUNIOR FORMAL

MUSIC BY STAN INGLIS

Men Wear Faculty Colors and Boutonnieres

Athabasca Hall on the evening of Friday, Dec. 2nd, formed the setting for the foremost formal of the year—the Junior Prom. Well attended, it proved one of the classic events of the season, and in the opinion of many veterans, was indeed the best yet.

Hostesses to the affair were Mrs. W. A. R. Kerr, wife of the President, Mrs. J. M. MacEachran, Miss Florence Dodd, and Mr. Keith Millar, president of the Junior class.

Soft lights, tuneful melody, and a dash of "the gay 90's" in hooped skirts and upswept coiffures blended with the fragrance of delicate corsages—all added to the effect of artistic decorations of dainty Snow White and her Seven Dwarfs.

The gentlemen, decked out in their formal evening attire, were handsome in tuxedos or "tails" made the more striking by the addition of faculty colors and the fresh white of their boutonnieres.

Musical highlights of the evening included music from "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," the Lambeth Walk, and two features, "A-Tisket, A-Tasket," and "Yes, Sir, She's My Baby," performed by Stan Inglis and His Men of Note.

Two delightful dinners were served in Athabasca gym to the guests by soft candlelight. An accordion soloist provided entertainment for all.

The dancing ended shortly after 1 o'clock, and the Junior Prom for 1938 became a happy memory in the minds of many not soon to be forgotten.

PROMETHEUS CLUB HEARS DR. OWEN

Speaks on the "Indo-European Problem"

The last 1938 meeting of the Prometheus Club was held at St. Joe's on Friday. Dr. Owen, guest speaker for the day, addressed the members on the "Indo-European Problem." The term Indo-European was discussed from a linguistic and cultural standpoint only. Dr. Owen stated that there is no such thing as an Anglo-Saxon race, German race, and so on. A race is "a group of individuals who have common hereditary characteristics." A psychological definition of race such as is used in some countries today is dangerous.

Refreshments were served in the balcony tea-room, after which the meeting adjourned to the library. Mr. Rudko introduced Dr. Owen when the business was completed.

Dr. Owen told how the big Indo-European group of languages is broken up into the various smaller groups such as the Italic, Celtic and Germanic, of which English is a branch.

As regards the subject of races, most of Europe is descended from the one Caucasian stock which has since divided into three basic races—the Mediterranean and Nordic which are related, and the Alpine. The people of these races have so intermixed that no race is now pure.

From investigation carried on it has been proved that the people of Europe have lived there since just after the fourth Ice Age. So there is no support for the theory of the settlement of Europe by Central-Asian stock.

DESTROYED EVIDENCE



John Maxwell, who admitted destroying evidence gathered at the check-up of those who had broken Union constitution statutes to secure Prom tickets.

CANADA'S FOREIGN POLICY IS SUBJECT TALK BY H. A. DYDE

Former Rhodes Scholar to Address Political Science Club

LAW GRADUATE

A talented and well informed speaker, together with a timely and vital topic, promise an interesting meeting which no student should miss, when on Thursday, in Arts 135, at 4:30 p.m., H. A. Dyde speaks under the auspices of the Political Science Club on "Canada's Foreign Policy." Mr. Dyde is well known on the campus as a former graduate and Rhodes Scholar, and lecturer in law. His war experience, his present high place in the offices of the Canadian Legion, and his wide knowledge of Canadian affairs will permit him to speak with much authority on this subject, in which recent world events have aroused so much interest. Everyone is invited to attend, with the assurance that your attendance will be well rewarded.

PLANS PROGRESS FOR C.O.T.C. BALL

Bishop Announces Date

Preparations are already in progress for the C.O.T.C. Ball, which is to be held Friday, January 6th, in Athabasca Hall, Judd Bishop, who is head of the arrangements, announced Saturday.

Stan Inglis and his Men of Note will supply the music for the show, in which martial tunes will be featured as the outstanding theme of the ball.

Col. Strickland will act as host and will welcome many distinguished guests. Lieutenant-Governor Bowen is expected to attend, and the officers of the different Edmonton units will give the dance a little color.

Only cadets and officers will be allowed to attend the function, and only uniforms may be worn. Much color will be added to the ball by the scarlet vests of some of the guest officers who will be present. Arrangements are being made to have the dance last until 1 o'clock, but this is not positive as yet. The ball is free to members of the unit, and laymen are not to be admitted.

Students' Union President Admits Destruction List Of Offenders Prom Ticket Sale

Accepts Full Responsibility for "High-handed" Action

UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT

John Maxwell, President of the Students' Union, announced Monday noon that he had destroyed the lists taken from the Prom check-up. He gave as his reasons the large number of offenders in examining the lists, and Saturday morning destroyed them. This he believed to be "the best solution and would save everybody's face." Rumors circulated about the campus over the week-end that the lists had disappeared.

Maxwell revealed that he had destroyed the lists when The Gateway interviewed him in regard to persistent rumors that they had been "stolen." He said he had found over a hundred offenders in examining the lists, and Saturday morning destroyed them. This he believed to be "the best solution and would save everybody's face." Rumors circulated about the campus over the week-end that the lists had disappeared.

His action was a complete about-face. In an interview with The Gateway Wednesday he stated definitely that a check-up would be made at the Prom and that all offenders would be brought before the Enforcement Committee. He confirmed his stand in a further interview Thursday. At the Prom, Maxwell himself supervised the taking of names and assumed responsibility for the lists so compiled. Then, Saturday morning, after examining them, he destroyed them. No information as to what he had done was released by Maxwell over the week-end.

Monday noon Maxwell was again interviewed by two members of The Gateway staff. After admitting he had destroyed the lists he stated that he took full responsibility and attempted to justify his action. He said that in the past cases coming before the Enforcement Committee had taken weeks to settle, and that "no good purpose could be served" by bringing Prom offenders before the Committee.

Asked if he considered the decision to destroy the lists came within his powers, he did not reply directly, but repeated that he would take full responsibility. He made no comment when asked what he considered the effect of his action would be on future administration of student discipline.

CHINESE ATTEMPT SAVE VARSITIES FROM INVADERS

DR. LATHE SPEAKS

National Scholarships Urged for Needy Students

Dr. Grant Lathe, of McGill, recent delegate to China of the Canadian Student Association, told a meeting of students and a radio audience Monday of the plans of this organization to establish scholarships in Canada. The association hopes, by arousing and organizing student opinion, and by making representation to members of Parliament, to influence the Dominion Government to provide 1,000 scholarships, valued at \$500 apiece. Fifty or sixty of these would apply in Alberta.

"This would be an extension of democracy in the sphere of university life, as the majority of capable matriculating students are not able to continue their work. Such a remedial situation is unfair to Canada as a nation, for best results cannot be achieved when there is discrimination over financial position," Dr. Lathe informed the audience.

The speaker then went on to relate some observations he made during his recent ten-week visit in China. He cited examples of the amazing heroism and determination exemplified by Chinese students in their efforts to save their universities from complete destruction, and in tackling the nation's three main vital problems at the present time. The students have set up service units, providing food and shelter, and also industrial units, in an effort to meet the refugee situation. The great lack of trained men in the medical field has been partly remedied by the serving of high school boys and girls in the Chinese Red Cross.

Coming to the most serious issue, Dr. Lathe stated: "It was a real educational problem to get the people to feel as they now do, not as a part of a town or province, but as a part of a great nation. Chinese students who have always kept national interests uppermost, are taking the initiative in this matter. Through their influence there has been a remarkable revitalizing of Chinese community life."

Following his talk, Dr. Lathe illustrated work of the Chinese students with moving pictures. The first reel pictured the horror and desolation in Canton after an air raid, while the last two showed how the students were carrying on their educational campaign. He remarked that the Chinese people have no hatred for the Japanese, only for the present Fascist regime. This feeling was expressed by a poster in Canton which read, "Down with Japanese Imperialism," and below this, "Love the Japanese people."

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLUB TO MEET THURSDAY

Public Speaking Club will hold its weekly meeting on Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in St. Joe's Library. Impromptu speeches will be the order of the day, and ladies are especially invited to attend. We don't just know the plot behind this special invitation, but are sure the girls can remain at ease on the matter of becoming personally involved in anything unusual to the campus. Water will be the only refreshment served, but don't let that hold you back, because the speeches will last for only two minutes, and under such circumstances a person really has to get down to (no, not brass tacks) public speaking.

STUDENT SERVICE HELD ON SUNDAY

Rev. McDormand Speaks on "The Law of Self-Respect"

At the Student Service, held in Convocation Hall, Sunday morning, the guest speaker, the Rev. T. B. McDormand, B.A., B.D., delivered an address on "The Law of Self-Respect."

Taking his text, "Son of Man, stand upon thy feet," from Ezekiel, the speaker stressed the necessity of "self-knowledge, self-reverence and self-respect" in the individual's life. It is necessary today to recall the importance of the human soul and man's birthright of freedom. "We live in a world where the place of God has been usurped by the place of Gold," declared Mr. McDormand, able, "The Good Samaritan," live the three types of people in the parable—the robbers, the priest and Levite, and the Samaritan who believed that "what is mine is yours to share if you will share it." Though this latter class is in the minority today, yet it is the only hope for a better world.

Christianity teaches that the soul belongs to God, and may be monopolized by the cause of beauty and truth, and "no ideology denying the claim of Christ can destroy this."

MED STUDENT STARTS DATE BUREAU AT U. OF S.

A "date bureau" will operate at the University of Saskatchewan this winter.

Fashioned along lines of similar bureaus in United States schools, the bureau will supply tuxedo-clad, well-groomed young men for the girls, and talkative, attractive girls for lonely males. Purpose of the bureau will be to bring lonely hearts together.

But the bureau will have no official approval of the faculty. Bill Poyer, medical student, said he would run it from his boarding-house.

LOUD TIE SALE AIDS XMAS FUND

W. C. Prowse Wins Classy Cravat Contest

Tie auction bringing \$33.00 to the Christmas Fund was held in the Assembly Hall of St. Stephen's College, at 6:30 Monday evening. At supper the men in the college held a "loud" tie contest, which was won by W. C. "Bill" Prowse. Mr. Prowse sold the prize, a plaid tie, at the auction, and turned the proceeds over to the Christmas Fund.

A "fur" tie was sold in hopes that a certain young fellow would buy it to keep himself warm in his travels to and from the west end. A second novelty was offered. A tie, no longer than one foot, called a "bicycle" tie, which because of its shortness was guaranteed not to become entangled in the wheels of the "Calder" bicycle. Both ties brought good prices.

The sale was in the capable hands of Bill Ireland, attired in the "tails" of a city slicker, and Sandy Patterson, who appeared as a backwoods farmer.

Christmas Fund Committee announced Monday that the raffle puppies would be on display Wednesday in the Arts basement, next to the ticket booth. There will be two

puppies—a registered wire-haired fox terrier and a registered Irish terrier. The holder of the lucky ticket will have a choice of either of the puppies. They are being supplied by the Varscona Kennels, owned by Joe Caswell.

Arch McEwan, Committee chairman, informed The Gateway Monday that the Fund had reached \$180.00. This is gratifying, but the committee would solicit the support of the students for the Christmas Fund further.

Mr. McEwan this week received the following from one of the districts being assisted:

Pendryl, Alberta, Dec. 2, 1938.

Mr. A. McEwan, 219 Arts Building, Edmonton.

Dear Mr. McEwan:

Thank you for your letter, which arrived in today's mail.

This year all our mills and camps are closed due to lack of snow and colder weather, also a difference due to wages. As you know this country you will realize how many of the men depend on camps and bush work. All relief has been discontinued except to aged and sick ones. Clothing for children is our prob-

lem. All have had good gardens. We have plenty of fuel, sometimes wild meat. Clothing of any kind to be made over, mitts, toques, stockings, underwear, rubbers. If added to the clothing we could have cocoa, sugar, tomatoes, these for making hot drinks for the school children's lunch.

How glad and grateful we are that you as a body of young people are willing to be of service. We sincerely thank you.

With kindest regards,
Yours truly,
AMY L. CONROY.

This area is some seventy-five miles west and south of Wetaskiwin, and is occupied mainly by lumbermen and homesteaders.

The Fund Committee is completing arrangements for the Girls vs. Faculty basketball game this coming Friday night. In addition, the program will include two exhibition fencing bouts, supplied by the members of the Fencing Club.

Till then, however, the raffle is the all important event. Buy another ticket—they are only ten cents each—and there is a chance of one of the two puppies.

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MAXWELL'S ACTION

The high-handed action of Union President John Maxwell in destroying the lists of those who secured tickets to the Junior Prom illegally has made a miserable farce of student control over student activities.

Maxwell ordered the check-up at the Prom because of complaints of dishonest practices in the purchase of tickets. At that time he said that the number of these complaints made it essential that drastic steps be taken to bring the offenders before the Constitutional Enforcement Committee. The check-up was carried out under his supervision, and he was personally responsible for nabbing several persons who attempted to evade it by giving false names. Throughout Friday evening he gave the impression that he intended to see the thing through to the end. Then he made a complete about-face. When The Gateway interviewed him in regard to rumors that the lists had been stolen, he admitted he had destroyed them, justifying his action by saying that no useful purpose would be served by prosecuting the offenders, and that their number was so large that the Enforcement Committee would take "a couple of months" to deal with them.

We agree that wholesale heavy fining by the Enforcement Committee would do considerable injustice in most of the cases. Our concern here is not with "scalpers" or with persons who joined the Junior class illegally, but with the question of student administration of student discipline and the action of the President of the Union in interfering with it.

By letting it be known that information would be gathered and charges laid before the Enforcement Committee and then destroying the information, Maxwell made use of his official position arbitrarily to "let off" more than one hundred persons guilty of breaking one or more statutes of the Constitution. He used his position to prevent other students securing evidence, since no one was permitted to copy the lists, and students were assured by his public statements that they would be given to the Enforcement Committee; then he destroyed what he had gathered. The fate of the one hundred offenders might well have depended upon the quality of the breakfast served in Athabaska on Saturday or upon the fact that one of Maxwell's shoe laces did not snap that morning. The whole dictatorial procedure makes a farce of student government.

THOSE TO BLAME

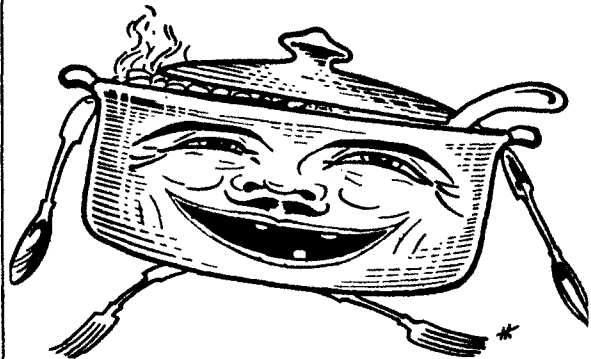
Last week, when we urged a check-up of all who had obtained Prom tickets illegally, we had no idea that so many unsavory facts would be revealed. Having uncovered them, however, we do not feel justified in withholding them from the students. We comment briefly on some of the major abuses of executive trust: Ken McKenzie, secretary of the Union and returning officer for the class elections, prepared no class lists either for the elections or for class dances. How he carried out proper elections without class lists is a mystery to us. We can only assume that he did not care sufficiently for the job to which he had accepted election to perform it properly. Had class lists been prepared and properly used throughout the sale of Prom tickets, much of the disappointment and bitterness might have been avoided.

Keith Millar, president of the Junior class, used his position to secure Prom tickets for a number of his friends, who might otherwise have had difficulty in securing them. These friends were not even required to stand in line for their tickets. He did not consider it his duty to make any attempt to discover whether or not persons joining the Junior class for the purpose of securing Prom tickets were Juniors, but sold tickets freely to anyone who cared to join the Junior class.

We understand that the check-up at the Prom, except when Maxwell was directly supervising it, was carried on most inefficiently. Several persons succeeded in bluffing their way past the officials conducting the check-up.

Of Maxwell's part in the subsequent events we have commented above. We cannot too much condemn his high-handed action. En-

CASSEROLE



There are hundreds and hundreds of hopeless girls,
But the dumbest is Lillian Dare;
She thinks the eternal triangle
Is something that babies wear.

Visitor—And what is your name?
Prisoner—2342.
Visitor—Is that your real name?
Prisoner—No, just my pen name.

Bride—Won't oos 'tittle umpsie dumpsie kiss oos
'tittle ootsie wootsie?

Two Golden Bears in next berth (somewhere between
Los Angeles and home—Won't those damned
foreigners ever shut up?

He drank the nectar from her lips,
As by the kitchen fire they sat,
And wondered if any other guy
Had ever drunk from a mug like that.

"What drove that spinster to suicide?"
"The utter youthfulness of her existence."

My girl
Is like coffee.
Soothes my nerves
When
I am jumpy,
Looks good—
Is good.
But keeps me
Awake
At nights.

The sports car skidded around a corner, jumped
in the air, knocked over a lamp-post, bumped into
three cars, hit a stone wall and came to rest.

A girl climbed out of the wreckage.
"Darling!" she exclaimed rapturously, "that's what
I call a kiss."

Love is blind, but matrimony is an oculist that
has never yet failed to make a cure.

"Still engaged to Mabel?"
"No."
"Good!"
"What?"
"Good! How'd you get rid of her?"
"What?"
"How'd you drop the old hag?"
"I married her."
"Oh."

If
(To a Co-ed)

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs on some new movie star,
Or see your friends go on a date without you
And not regret—you know what parties are.
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting
When boy-friend fails to come at nine or ten,
Though due at eight, and never start bawling
When he appears—it is the way of men.

If you can dream—but not make dreams your master—
Of handsome men all strong and clean of speech,
And wish your sweetheart were a little faster
When happiness is quite within your reach,
If you can laugh to hear the words you've spoken
Twisted and punned at your companion's whim,
Or walk in rain and give your hair a soakin'
And laugh at it—because you've walked with him.

If you can gather all your little treasures
And risk them on the virtue of a friend,
Who wastes them all in his unthinking pleasures,
Yet may return to you when fortunes end.
If you can force your face to keen composure
When heart is aching from some careless word,
Or listen to a scandal's hushed disclosure
And later act as if you never heard.

If you can prove the head upon your shoulders
Is filled with thoughts of more than clothes and
game,
While deep within you is a fire which smoulders,
A fire which hasn't yet burst into flame.
If you can cook and aren't sophisticated,
Yet able to enjoy the social whirl—
Your grace and charm can not be over-rated,
And—which is more—I'd like to meet you, girl!
—Exchange.

trusted with the duties of Crown prosecutor,
he took it upon himself to destroy vital Crown
evidence. Elected by the students to their
highest position of trust, he has made a
laughing-stock of student administration of
student discipline.

Unless student executives can show them-
selves more conscientious, honest and trust-
worthy, we suggest that the entire control of
student affairs be turned over to the University
authorities.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS

St. Steve's Tie Auction proved so success-
ful, we think it might be a good idea for the
other residences to follow the lead and help
swell the Xmas Fund.

Here And There

By Don Carlson

When Nazi Foreign Minister Joachim Von Ribbentrop visits Paris some time this week, he will probably be sounded by French officials as to how far Germany will go in defending pending Italian claims on Mediterranean territory of France. The conference should give some indication of the present state of the Rome-Berlin axis—whether Italian-German relations have been harmed or improved by events of the past few months. The actual business at hand, of course, when the German high official visits Quai d'Orsay will be signing of the Franco-German "no-war" declaration; but since incidents in Rome last week have lessened hope of early Rome-Paris agreements, M. Daladier and his cohorts will no doubt demand precise clarification of Germany's attitude toward the new Italian claims. Whether Germany will consider Italy's territorial campaign, which at this stage is taking the same shape as that of the Nazis, as justifiable, is a question which should be significant in diplomatic circles for some time to come.

Half-way mark of the year is just around the corner. Three formals have come and gone, and are now history. Corsages, swirling gowns, laundry bills for starched shirts, and all the other accoutrements so necessary to high society are but memories. And so are the distasteful events which clouded the otherwise serene atmosphere of two of the three formals. The Soph class, faced with the spectre of staging their reception to Freshmen on a holiday week-end, with the disheartening knowledge that attendance at their show would be curtailed if such were the case, were blocked from advancing date of the dance to a more suitable date by conflicting schedules. As it happened, the reception was a success, but the justifiable irritation of class executives at the developments still remained. Otherwise, friction which arose from questionable activities in connection with the sale of tickets to the Junior Prom raised its ugly head into what should be the unblemished atmosphere of what is called by many the "bestest" dance of the year. Here, too, nothing could appreciably injure the success of the affair. But the rotten smell of events which directly preceded opening of the doors of Athabaska Hall to the guests on Friday evening is still in the air.

Harry Scott, editor of the sporting department of the Calgary Albertan tells this one: "Following the football game with Amos Alonzo Stagg's College of Pacific team, University of Chicago student daily ran a sports page on which the only printed material was 'College of Pacific, 32; Chicago, 0. Shucks, fellas!' The page was bordered in black. The editorial board chairman explained that nothing else could be said."

Edmonton in winter is city of

music. Commencing regularly late every afternoon in the week, waves of blaring canned harmony come rolling through the crisp, cold air of a wintry dry, deafen the ears, pass on, and then bounce back off a hundred walls with an ever-increasing detonation. Innocent citizens stand in awe and amazement when they hear with wondering ears the mechanized strains of "Merry Widow Waltz," "The Stein Song," "Stay as Sweet as You Are," "The Blue Danube" and the whole repertoire of the programs which seem to issue forth from the heavenly corridors high above them. They probably wonder why Gabriel persists in tooting his bugle, or tuba, or whatever he is supposed to play, in such a season. The explanation of the phenomenon is simple. Scattered throughout the city are open-air skating rinks. Each one has a loud speaker, and some have two or three, hanging over the ice surface, through which come the many times amplified tones of the old favorites which have been the musical accompaniment to skaters ever since the days of Mr. Pickwick's performances on his steel runners. At least, some of the selections seem to be old enough vintage to date back that far in history. Edmontonians who reside in close proximity to these sources of unseasonable open-air concert performances undoubtedly experience some satisfaction when the things are turned off and become silent at 10 o'clock every night, by authority of a city ordinance.

Marriage and careers for women is a much debated topic in this age of feminine emancipation. Here is one lady who has combined the two sides of the problem, and seems to be doing quite well, thank you. She is a Mrs. Bertha Gonder, resident of a small town in Montana. At the age of 36 she began working in the roundhouse of the Northern Pacific Railroad in his home town, and for twenty years, seven days a week, has been polishing and wiping sooty engines for a living. She is perhaps the only one of her kind on the continent.

Amazing practical application of the famous "Lie-detector" in a field remote from crime detection has been developed by a leading manufacturer of the twentieth century's most-advanced form of torture—the razor blade. Subjects are fitted up with the apparatus necessary for the test. They are asked to shave one side of their faces with an "ordinary" blade, and then the other side with one of this particular manufacturer's "superior" blades. The lie detector indicates any emotional disturbances which the subject may experience during the procedure. According to ads picturing this test, the more superior the blade, the better shave it will give, the less emotional disturbance will be shown by the detector.

(Continued on Page 3)

As A Woman Sees It

By F.M.F.
(From the Calgary Herald)

"We want professors with ants in their pants." In this beautifully descriptive slang the editor of The Gateway, University of Alberta publication, expressed what to us is a most desirable sentiment. If our universities do not have at least one, and preferably two or three, professors "with ants in their pants" woe betide us. If there are not men in our universities who are keenly aware of modern trends, who are honest and fearless in their interpretation of events and have the courage to criticize existing institutions and behavior when it seems advisable to them to do so, surely our colleges will become moribund. A group of professors sitting behind their desks imbued with philosophic detachment and letting the world go by, must inevitably produce a rarified intellectual organization that has no part in life. How can such atmosphere do anything but nip the budding enthusiasms of youth? Surely such a university must graduate, at best, reactionaries, and at worst, young people whose acquired detachment, not being the result of experience, is merely disinterest. We cannot think that desirable. We would have our young men seeing visions and our old men dreaming dreams. Viva ants in pants!

(Continued on Page 3)

ing to Britain for aid. We have watched the papers hopefully for evidence of this, but so far without success, except for a New York Times report which stated that some of the Balkan countries had not found it satisfactory doing business with modern Germany. Otherwise all we have read is of King Carol of Rumania's apparently abortive effort to get anything from Britain and his subsequent visit to Berlin. Probably it is too soon to know what this is all about, but it would hardly seem like playing the game, in the Old School Tie tradition, to offer Germany appeasement with one hand, only to buy up the countries Germany hoped to dominate with the other hand.

Indicate a subject though it may seem. A sure symptom of professors suffering from the disease seems to be (a) the interest they arouse in their students, and (b) the objections and calumny heaped on them by the reactionary element in the community. Professors with ants in their pants make their students think, which is apparently regarded as a very dangerous thing to do. Professor W. H. Alexander, now in California, was Alberta's glowing example of ants-in-pants disease. His students on the whole found him inspiring. He was the man who believed so strongly in freedom of speech as a necessary pillar on which true democracy must rest, who disagreed with him should expect that he even believed that the people

(Continued on Page 3)



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Dear Diary - - -

Dear Diary:

Shut off alarm 7:55 a.m.; up 8:12. Shaved, etc.; grabbed hat, coat, books and toast en route front door; damn cold; wish I hadn't lost the price of a new coat in that poker game last week—could do with it now.

Hit first lecture a little late. Prof made a crack about early birds and worms. Hard to keep awake. Wonder if I can live till noon on a slice of toast.

Went down to the rotunda at end of period to way to second lecture. Saw that beautiful blonde, the one with the marvellous eyes, going past; followed her into the library; selected a book—forgot the name—sat opposite her and sat gazing at her hair and face. My heart was tripping like a hammer; I couldn't keep my hand still. Boy, those eyes; I wonder how I can meet her. Forget how I passed the rest of the morning, but got home at noon and made up for the small breakfast.

Tiresome afternoon; same old grind

Nov. 22.

—would like to meet the guy who invented labs.

Went skating in the evening. The rink was opening tonight and free, so saved two bits. Lots of girls there. I think I'll enjoy this place. The ice was good, the band was good. Wonder if that blonde skates. Went to Tuck afterwards; sat around discussing the Prom—cost the same as a new pair shoes; a guy's a sucker to go. Wonder if that blonde's going—might go.

Arrived home at 4:30 p.m. Reached kitchen, not much to eat; was too late to get in on the first round. Listened to the radio and talked. Fair day today; didn't do much work, but have a hard day tomorrow and really am going to go to work and get all those Xmas exams. Better get a haircut. Wonder if I should get my suit pressed.

Saturday, Dec. 3.

Slept in this morning; got up about 10 a.m. Dressed and went over to the Tuck Shop for a piece of toast and a cup of coffee—lucky all you have to do there is sign your name to get food. Met some of the boys there and talked over the Prom. All conceded that it was a marvellous dance. It does something to one to be all dressed up in formal attire; to go to a dance where everything seems so correct. The decorations on the walls, the setting for the orchestra, the flowers and the company of the co-eds, all aid in giving one a feeling of superiority and happiness.

This delightful emotion continues until such time as one delves into the financial end. On examination of the coffers this morning I came to the drastic conclusion that I'll have to stay under cover for a few days. In our Tuck conference this a.m. we examined minutely the statistics of the dance—we didn't reach any definite conclusion that can be cited as final, but did discover that the common or mean cost approached ten dollars, or at least made a real whole in same to wit:

Tux cleaning	\$1.00
Cleaning shirt and collar	.50
Tickets (Junior, inc. fees)	3.00
Which have to be paid	
Flowers	1.50
Taxi	1.50
Food down town afterwards	1.00
Refreshments	1.50
Total	\$10.00

Upon examination of this bill, and as the dance lasted but four hours and all these costs were incidental, we paid 3.74 cents per minute or .0623 cents per second; that is, 56.2 cents for every dance danced, provided we sat none out. We concluded in part, one Prom cost a pair of good shoes. In short, if we went to all the dances in a year we could buy shoes, hat, suit, gloves and practically a whole outfit. The question arises: Is the Prom worth it? What do we get in return for our investment? An interesting question, and the day after it is a poor time to try and answer, as one may be biased.

Wonder if Dad is in a good humor this week. Guess I had better write home tomorrow.

Saw that blonde at the Prom—she looked my way once. Boy, did my heart skip a beat. Worth going for I can do without the shoes. Wonder how I can meet her.

The girl I had was very nice, too—a neat number, and I believe she appreciated me and my attention. I was lucky to get her.

Girls are funny creatures. One day they smile at you and talk nice, that leaves you walking on air, especially if she is the secret passion; the next day she'll frown and you

CURDS AND WHEY

(From the milk of human kindness, I guess)

"Calling 6939 A.D."

Fifty feet beneath the surface of the earth at the site of the New York's 1939 World's Fair, there is to be buried a "Time Capsule" addressed to the Future. The capsule is made of the heaviest durable metals, and is not to be opened until September 23, 6939—5,000 years after it will be buried in the vault of the earth! It contains samples of present-day civilization, and is to be buried in trust for future archaeologists and students that they might know something of the life which the earth tolerated on its surface in the year 1938. In the capsule have been packed books, movies, mechanical inventions, and all those material things which tend to make prosperity see us as the most superior beings which, up to the year 1938, inhabited this earth.

But also, in the capsule, have been placed messages to the future, written by outstanding leaders of our present civilization. This is one written by Robert A. Millikan, distinguished American physicist. Speaking of his generation, he says:

"At this moment, the principles of representative ballot government, such as represented by the governments of Anglo-Saxon, French and Scandinavian countries, are in deadly conflict with the principles of despotism, which up to two centuries ago had controlled the destiny of man throughout practically the whole of recorded history. If the national, scientific, progressive principles win out in this struggle there is a possibility of a warless, golden age ahead of mankind. If the reactionary principles of despotism triumph now and in the future, the future history of mankind will repeat the sad story of war and oppression as in the past."

Albert Einstein, the famous mathematician, also wrote a letter to the future, in which he says:

"Our time is rich in inventive minds, the inventions of which could facilitate our lives considerably. We are crossing the seas by power and utilize power also in order to relieve humanity from all tiring muscular work. We have learned to fly and we are able to read messages and news, without any difficulty, over the entire world through electric waves."

"However, the production and distribution of commodities are entirely unorganized, so that everybody must

live in misery, unable to work or play, until she smiles again and your emotion is at such pitch that you have difficulty in concentrating—such is life.

Leaving that girl on her doorstep last night was memorial; took quite a while to say good-night. She really could kiss. Wonder why she closed her eyes every time I kissed her.

Played a little hockey in the afternoon. Took back Roy's tux I borrowed; really fitted fine. I looked a real Beau Brummel. Funny how fuxes can fit so many different fells, and not look like clothes draped on a scare crow. That shirt collar was a little tight, but not too bad. Have to find a fellow with a larger neck next time and a little broader across the shoulders.

Stayed in this evening and listened to the radio; some nice programs to-night; enjoyable evening. Guess I'll start on that two thousand word essay tomorrow. Had a month to start; got a week left yet—should be lots of time.

As A Woman Sees It - - -

(Continued from Page 2)

press themselves freely. As you see, quite an extraordinary person! Ah, yes. He had ants-in-pants badly. There were parents who felt that he undermined their children's religious beliefs. They could not see that if their children's religious belief could not bear questioning, that belief would not be of much use in passing through life.

The hullabaloo raised in England last week over the Congress of Free Thinkers was a typical example of this passionate objection to freedom of religious thought. The Free Thinkers included such men as Professor J. B. S. Haldane, Professor Albert Einstein, George Bernard Shaw, H. G. Wells, Lord Horder, the King's physician, Professor Julian Huxley and Somerset Maugham, the novelist. It was thought by many that the mere fact of this group meeting together in London would menace Christianity.

Professor Percy E. Corbett, former Dean of Law at McGill, went a step further. He really must suffer from ants. He suggested that it would be wisdom to co-ordinate Canada's policy of defence with the United States. Such a suggestion may sound reasonable to some of us, but no, it appears that Professor Corbett is a rank secessionist. We all admit that the thought of our great friend, the United States, at our back is very comforting in these days of wars and rumors of wars. Everyone is agreed that Canada is in a happier topographical position from the standpoint of attack and defence, than any other part of the Empire because of her proximity to the United States, but the man who rationally suggests co-operation with that country is dubbed anti-British. Strange, isn't it? We are waiting to hear that Mr. Chamberlain is anti-British because he has not only advocated, but undertaken military co-ordination with France. Can the Empire not stand alone? Shame, Mr. Chamberlain!

live in fear of being eliminated from the economic cycle, in this way suffering for the want of everything. Furthermore, people living in different countries kill each other at regular time intervals, so that also for this reason any one who thinks about the future must live in fear and terror. This is due to the fact that the intelligence and character of the masses are incomparably lower than the intelligence and character of the few who produce something valuable for the community.

"I trust that posterity will read these statements with a feeling of proud and justified superiority." Thomas Mann, the great German novelist, exiled by the Nazi dictatorship, also made his contribution. His epistle to the future reads as follows:

"We know now that the idea of the future as a 'better world' was a fallacy of the doctrine of progress. The hopes we centre on you, citizens of the future, are in no way exaggerated. In broad outline, you will actually resemble us very much as we resemble those who lived 1,000 or 5,000 years ago. Among you, too, the spirit will fare badly—it should never fare too well on this earth, otherwise men would need it no longer. That optimistic conception of the future is a projection into time of an endeavor which does not belong to the temporal world, the endeavor on the part of man to approximate to his idea of himself, the humanization of man. What we, in this year of our Lord 1938, understand by the term 'culture'—a name held in small esteem today by certain nations of the Western World—is simply this endeavor. What we call the spirit is identical with it. Brothers of the future, united with us in the spirit and in this endeavor, we send our greetings."

Perhaps this "Time Capsule," with its messages to the future, will one day be dug up by a curious archaeologist 5,000 years hence; perhaps it will never again see the light of day. It seems to me that it might have been a better plan if, instead of buying these challenges of our generation to posterity, they would paint them on parchment and hang them up in the libraries of every school and university in America. For the challenge of these men has been, not to generations yet unborn, but to us, the men and women who are to shape the age which begins tomorrow. It is a disturbing challenge; but it is one which may be worth the trouble to take up.

Varsity Vogues

As most academically alert co-eds won't be doing any Christmas shopping until after those painful little quizzes are over, it might be well to list a few suggestions for gifts to be bought after the 21st.

For your girl friends, try to get something original as well as useful. Upset coiffures are demanding sparkling combs, and every smart young lady would love one. Anything that would add to milady's beauty will be greatly appreciated—perfumes in oddly-shaped bottles; new shades of nail polish, including blue, black and white; compacts of every variety; and lipsticks to blend or contrast with different ensembles. If she's an outdoor lass, give her something to add to her winter sports outfit—for instance, woolly mittens and bonnet to match, a bright scarf, fancy top ski socks, or one of those smart canvas ski bags to attach to her brightly colored ski belt.

For the not-so-young girls, purchase an ornamental gift. They'll like china figurines and decorative glass images to brighten up any dull spot in the home. Graceful vases and dainty wall mirrors are rich in appearance and are a lasting gift.

Books have been for years, and still are, the favorite gift for men. You can obtain a good list from any book store. To the man who prides himself on being immaculate, give a clothes brush placed in a conventionally designed stand. Leather gives quality to a gift, and is obtained in key cases, stud boxes, bill-folds and belts.

A gift loses half its value and sentiment by being untidily and unattractively wrapped. Christmas wrapping paper is going to be brighter and gayer than ever before, so choose your ribbons and stickers discriminately. Use silver stars on green and white paper, gold ones on red paper. Don't get blotchy effects by using more than two kinds of stickers on one parcel; and remember, departing friends won't appreciate bulky gifts delivered at the train. Some of us were inconvenienced this way last year.

THEATRE DIRECTORY

CAPITOL—Now to Friday, Dec. 9—"Men With Wings," starring Fred MacMurray, Louise Campbell and Ray Milland.

RIALTO—Wed., Thurs., Fri., Dec. 7, 8, 9—"Small Town Girl" with Janet Gaynor and Robert Taylor; and "Desperate Adventure" with Ramon Novarro.

STRAND—Wed., Thurs., Fri., Dec. 7, 8, 9—Jack Oakie and Lucille Ball in "Annabel Takes a Tour," and Bonita Granville in "Nancy Drew, Detective."

EMPRESS—Thurs., Fri., Sat., Dec. 8, 9, 10—Janes Withers in "Always in Trouble," and Gloria Stuart in "Sharpshooters."

PRINCESS—Thurs., Fri., Sat., Dec. 8, 9, 10—Bing Crosby in "Sing, You Sinners."

Poem - - -

To the Editor, Liverpool "Guild Gazette"

Some to the ankle, and some to the chin,
We're all of us filled with original sin.
Those that have most of it rise to the top,
By catching the innocent ones on the hop.
And once they've got there they feel themselves bound
To keep their fellow-men's principles sound.
In some countries Fascists, in some countries Jews,
They never permit to expound their views;
Birth-control, blasphemy, nudity, sex,
Have all, now and then, been subjected to checks;
Yet (because it pays dividends?) all may peruse
The dreary dirt that some people call "News."
So long live the censor, and strength to his arm!
And our innocence long may he keep from all harm!
—Yours, etc.,
Pro Puritate Publica.

PROBLEME JUIF

From "Le Quartier Latin," Montreal
The Gateway de l'Université d'Alberta (Edmonton), s'intéresse au problème juif en Allemagne.

Après citation d'un article du Time, je trouve dans The Gateway la leçon de morale suivante:

"Everywhere Jews are told to move on, yet there is no place for them to go. Hitler's words ridiculing the democracies for their concern about the German Jews whilst they hermetically closed their borders against them echo unpleasantly in our ears. 'Help they won't give them,' he jeered, 'but—moral support!'"

"It seems to us that a little applied Christianity would go a great way toward solving the Jewish problem."

Au fait, nous concédons tous qu'un peu plus d'esprit chrétien, résoudrait le problème juif et bien d'autres aussi.

Mais là où, du moins à mon sens, ça ne va pas, c'est lorsqu'Albion risque de troubler la paix du monde; de nous obliger à nous battre, pour ne pas aller nous battre.

Ménager un Allemand, de plus en plus puissant, parce qu'elle met de la brutalité dans le règlement de ses comptes, quand on a son problème palestinien si sagement résolu—c'est paradoxal.

Paradoxal encore, de crier à l'esprit

Here And There - - -

(Continued from Page 2)

The hockey team is back in our midst again. We welcome them home. They did not win either of their two games with the Trojans of Southern California. They faced mountainous disadvantages which proved too great for them. And not surprising either—long, tiring train trip, incomplete lineup of players, improper training facilities, too short a stay in the Californian metropolis to allow them to become acclimatized. The odds against them were certainly too great. One thing they did succeed in doing was to cement good feeling between athletes on the southern campus and those at University of Alberta. That is no mean achievement in any field of activity. That is why we should be proud of our Golden Bears. . . .

Best Bets of the Week

Movies: Samuel Goldwyn's "The Cowboy and the Lady." Just released; should be here in the near future. Gary Cooper and heroine Merle Oberon, new to Wild West pics. Books: Fiction—"The Sword in the Stone," by T. H. White. Interesting account of everyday life in a medieval manor, with two boys, one of whom turns out to be King Arthur. Biography—Octave Aubry's "Napoleon, Soldier and Emperor." Breathtaking story of the man who was Lord of Europe at forty. Dance Bands: None in this town. Most Striking Sign in Town: One between old and new sections of the Bay. "The Bay is all wrapped up for Christmas." Best Actor on the Campus for Last Week: Ed Lewis, who should get the Academy Award for his performance in the Santa Claus parade Saturday. Playboys of the Week: Messrs. Patrick, Nobel, Connell and MacGregor, who proved themselves to be stand-out floor-show performers at a local cabaret recently. Most Bitter Drink in Town: Chinese tea at the Purple Lantern. Suesy Sen brand; translation, "Water Lily." Toughest Saturday Night Job in Town: Saxophone player's job in orchestra. Imagine blowing on a horn all night, and watching all the fun from sidelines. Science: Psych 51 projects should explode few theories. Sport: Varsity to lick E.A.C. Wednesday night. Don't say we didn't tell you.

Journalism - - -

Journalism is a field of work which many girls considering entering, but which relatively few end up in. This is perhaps explained by the fact that it is almost impossible for a beginner to get on the staff of a very large newspaper. The secret of success seems to lie in being content to make small beginnings. Even after attending a school of journalism a fairly long period of apprenticeship is necessary. The wisest thing, therefore, would be to take this apprenticeship on a small newspaper. Small towns with a population of from 3,000 to 30,000 usually provide daily or weekly newspapers which give the beginner a chance to learn the work in all its branches.

As in preparation for social service work the chief study should be mankind. In studying at University psychology provides a good background. History and economics are important, and a better footing will be gained by the girl who has a secretarial training. Many schools of journalism, in fact, demand a training in typing and shorthand.

There are numerous branches of the field for women to enter. The most obvious of course is the newspaper. Next comes the magazine. Newspapers offer a variety of work. More and more women reporters are being employed on the national papers. The work is strenuous and requires excellent health. Good interviewing is considered the basis of all newspaper work. For this a girl must have tact and inspire people to confidence. Once interviewing has been perfected, the chances are the reporter will be asked to write more straight news stories.

Nearly every newspaper has a woman's page with its features written for and by women. Social events, fashion, travel, household hints, cookery and advice to the love-lorn are standard columns of a woman's page. Many women are finding places today on newspapers as critics of art and drama.

Magazine work is the other important field of journalism open to women. It really offers more op-

portunities than newspaper work. Think of the hundreds of magazines for women which are almost completely staffed by women. In this respect there is not only work for the features writer, but also for the short story writer. For the girl who has originality and a freshness of style, short story writing is the ideal work. Few people can originate really good plots and present them attractively.

There is an essential difference between newspaper work and magazine work. A person writing for a newspaper must keep in mind the circumstances under which newspapers are read. Where people may sit down and enjoy a magazine, the newspaper is generally read in snatches, skimmed over or glanced through, for which reason the material must move fast and avoid too many details. It is advisable to study good newspaper articles carefully and see the method used in pointing to one and only one idea.

If you begin in newspaper work and have hopes of entering other branches of the writing profession, it is better not to remain on the newspaper too long. Salaries in the field vary considerably. As has been said, the field is very hard to get into. However, once you have a good hold the opportunities are indeed numerous.

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Drama - - -

Golden Bear—Hullo.

Movie Star—Hello.
G.B.—Say, you're Sonja Henie, aren't you?

M.S.—No.
G.B.—Gee, Miss Henie, could I have your autograph?

M.S.—But I'm not Sonja Henie!
G.B.—Gosh, Miss Henie, I've never seen a movie star before. Turn around, willya—

M.S.—Why?
G.B.—Oh, I just wanna see how you look from the other side.

(Embarrassed silence for a few moments.)

G.B.—Say, Miss Henie, what are you doing tonight?
M.S.—Fresh! And besides, I'm not Sonja Henie, you thick-headed Canuck!

G.B.—Alright, then, who are you, wise guy—I mean girl.

M.S.—Well, I'm not Sonja Henie!
G.B.—Coy wench, eh? Aw, wait a minute. Please don't go. Shucks, she's gone.

(The Movie Star stalked out, and the Alberta Bear was plunged in gloom. Shortly after, a second Movie Star stalked by. Wonders never cease!)

Golden Bear—Hullo.

Second Movie Star—Hello.
G.B.—Say, you're Sonja Henie, aren't you?

(And so on into the night.)

Names of the hockey player and the movie stars were not available at press time, but The Gateway will publish them when, if ever, they are available.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

VARSITY PLAYS E.A.C. ROAMERS WEDNESDAY

Golden Bears Meet Roamers Wednesday At Varsity Arena E.A.C. Have Powerful Team

Roamers Noted for Defensive Play
VARSITY LINEUP SAME AS ON TRIP

The Varsity Golden Bears will tangle with the powerful E.A.C. Roamers on Wednesday night at 8:30 sharp.

The Bears feel confident that they can defeat this fast-skating junior team that has been the talk of this city, this fall. On Saturday night Gainers' Capitals took a decisive 4-2 victory over the Roamers. The juniors seemed to be disorganized, due to the close back-checking of the Intermediates.

Varsity will present much the same lineup as made the trip to California. McLaren will guard the nets; Stark, McKay and Hall will attempt to guard McLaren. The forwards will consist of Stanley, Drake, Stewart, Pat Costigan, S. Costigan, Darling.

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HE ONCE ATTENDED OUR UNIVERSITY

By
DEAN E. A. HOWES

Among the many instances of thoughtful kindness, which will dwell in our memory, is one that stands out in a class by itself. It forms the basis of a real human interest story, and the boys have asked me to tell the story. It might well be titled "Home-town Boy Makes Good."

Back in 1910 a certain young man was manager of the hockey team at the University of Alberta. He had attended high school in Kemptville, Ontario, and had, somehow or other, finished his high school work in Alberta. Particularly he mentions one G. Fred McNally, who, he says, disciplined him quite severely. Nevertheless he does say that Dr. McNally was the best teacher of his experience, and he seems rather proud that his favorite teacher is now our Deputy Minister of Education.

Well, he entered the University and became student manager of its senior hockey team. I am a bit hazy as to what happened after that. There is mention of playing some team without permission, also something about the manager and another being A.W.O.L. for a few days. There is admission that some of them lived and talked too much hockey, that the only course they could have passed, if such were given, would have been post-mortem hockey.

Anyway, he joined his parents during mid-term in Southern California, having been graduated, as he says, by request of faculty, and carrying away with him, instead of a sheepskin, an imposing group picture of the team of 1910.

This one-time hockey manager is now spoken of as W. J. Reid, President of the Hancock Oil Company, with holdings on famous Signal Hill, and indeed wells drilled out in the ocean. There is not a suspicion of a wolf near his door.

Mr. Reid wired us a warm invitation before we left. He met us at the train; called for us later at the hotel and took us out to the rink for team practice. When that was over, he took us out to Long Beach, some forty miles away, and put up at the imposing and rather exclusive Pacific Coast Club there, where we were his guests at dinner. Before this, several of the boys took to the ocean, and what their several performances lacked in grace was made up by earnestness, although a young lady was heard to remark that the accepted style of meeting combers was to dive under them instead of attempting to scale them. I forgot to mention that Mrs. Reid had invited several young ladies, pretty fine girls in my mature judgment.

How I wish our people could have seen the table to which we sat down. In the centre a huge cluster of golden chrysanthemums stood in a field of green. At each end of the long table was a pair of crossed hockey sticks, bound in green and gold. Why, even the fruit cocktail was a concoction of green and gold. After dinner Mr. Reid took the crowd to a glorified Midway that they call The Pike, buying tickets

for every concession that caught the young people's fancy, and some of the stunts were of the hair-raising variety. However, each of the boys was under the expert guidance and care of one of the young ladies just mentioned. I hope this will not break any dates.

To say that Mr. Reid was at the games is to say the obvious. He fairly stuck with the team. He did excuse himself once to go to the last duck shooting, but he left that to arrive in time for the first game. To use a very common expression, he just seemed as if he could not do enough for us—it was all done in such a quiet, modest way too. We shall not soon forget Mr. Reid, Mrs. Reid and Virginia. I heard three of the boys say the latter is a real sport.

Our host spoke feelingly of some of the early members of our University staff and of our Chancellor, Dr. A. C. Rutherford. His father sent greeting to the Chancellor. The evening before we left Mr. Reid called me up from his home at Long Beach. He said in effect, "If your boys feel as grateful as you say, please tell them the balance is in my favor. Why, for moments I thought I was managing a team once more." Mrs. Reid told me, with quiet amusement, that her husband had practically quit sleeping after he heard that a hockey team from University of Alberta might possibly visit Los Angeles. To me it was a fine and touching example of "The golden haze of college days."

Of college days
Is round about us yet,
May his shadow never grow less.

SKIING AT BANFF IS CLUB'S PLANS

Three Days' Outing Planned

Are you going to Banff? Ralph Fisher wants to hear from all those that are planning to take advantage of this wonderful chance to improve their skiing a hundredfold.

The bus will leave Calgary on Tuesday, December 27, and Ralph plans to have everyone on Mount Norquay by 10 o'clock under the coaching of a competent instructor. The all expense trip, which will cost \$10.00, will include, besides the three full days skiing, transportation from Calgary to Banff, accommodation for three days and two nights at Banff and transportation to Calgary Thursday evening.

Since the trip is planned for both girls and boys, it will necessitate having a chaperone, and if anyone knows of someone who would fill this position, please get in touch with Ralph Fisher.

For those who wish to hear more concerning this trip there will be a meeting on Monday at 4:30 in Arts 135.

Don't forget to hand your name in early, as only the first 25 can go.

STOP PRESS

FLASH!

It was announced by Bill Haddad, manager of hockey, just as press time that Varsity would not play E.A.C. Wednesday, but would play Gainers'. At a meeting of the league officials held last night the above decision was reached. The Varsity-E.A.C. game will be played at a later date. This information arrived too late to correct the hockey story, as it appears on the sport page.

OFF THE RECORD

By
BILL IRELAND

The Golden Bears rolled back into Edmonton on Sunday night after a glorious trip to sunnier climes. Although they were defeated in both games, Manager Haddad reports that the boys played good hockey, and stood up to the Southerners as far as play was concerned.

The boys have no excuse to offer for their defeat. It was the third period of each game that spelled disaster for the team. It looks as if the low altitude and heat of Los Angeles was a factor in the series. Bill Haddad told this corner that the boys seemed to wilt during the last frame of both games, giving the U. of S. Cal. the chance they wanted.

On Friday, Dec. 9, the annual basketball game between the Faculty and the Girls will take place in the Upper Gym. This event is becoming very popular, and from all reports the encounter will be bigger and better than ever before. Jake Jamieson released the Faculty lineup today, and it is a formidable array of basketball talent. Plan to attend this game on Friday. There will be a small admission charge, the proceeds going to the Christmas Fund. As an added attraction, the Fencing Club are putting on some exhibition bouts.

The Women's Athletic Board are working hard trying to find some way to spend the money originally earmarked for women's hockey. The first idea to come to the fore was curling, but very little interest was shown, so the matter had to be dropped. Another suggestion has been put forth—Archery. This sport is very popular around other universities and has the approval of both men and women. After the initial expense of buying bows and arrows and a target has been met, there is no heavy expenditure needed. Archery should prove to be a good investment on the part of the Board.

What is going to happen on Wednesday when the Golden Bears meet the E.A.C. Roamers? Gainers' took Varsity into camp 7-3 a couple of weeks ago, and on Saturday night they led E.A.C.'s out of the Edmonton Arena 4-2. Wednesday's game will be interesting; it will be a struggle all the way. "A" cards will be valid.

Annual Basketball Classic Is To Take Place Friday Night, Faculty Present Strong Team

Dr. Ignatieff Swears Revenge

GIRLS ARE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING

Next Friday night the students of the University of Alberta will be privileged to see in action one of the most spectacular aggregations of hoopsters that have ever shown in the hallowed precincts of Athabasca gym.

On that night, December 9, Manager Dean Howe's Faculty "All-Stars" will take on the Varsity's girls' basketball team in a fight to the death. The proceeds of the game will go to the Christmas Fund, and both teams will be in there fighting—with no holds barred.

The faculty gang will be made up of many of last year's veterans, whom, together with several new men, will give the girls a hard struggle for campus superiority.

Although Manager Howe has not yet released his starting lineup, the team has been chosen for the crucial encounter. Training culminates this week behind closed doors, but rumor is rampant concerning the "razzle dazzle" plays the boys are planning.

Always to threat to the opposition, Dr. Ignatieff will be in there fighting on Friday night. In last year's gory battle the doctor received a serious knee injury for which he has sworn revenge. So don't say we didn't warn you, girls. Also, Dr. Ignatieff requests the girls play in running shoes—unless he can borrow a pair of hockey pads. Outstanding performer.

Another triple threat man, Dr. Neatby, is back with the "All-Stars" this year. Although, with Dr. Ignatieff, one of the youngest and shortest men on the team, Ken can run, pass, or buck with the best of them. He is especially good on a slippery floor. Outstanding performer.

Much discussion has centered around a newcomer to the team, Dr. Doug Smith. Smith is called "Wimpy" by his team-mates, because of his fondness for such edibles. Although a newcomer to basketball, Dr. Smith has several tricks up his sleeve which will work unless some suspicious official searches him first. Especially good in an open field. Outstanding performer.

Another veteran is Professor Hewitson. The Professor created a near riot last year when he arrived to participate becomingly decked out in a set of goal pads. However, he realizes that time marches on, and this year will present a streamlined 1938 model. Deadly shot from almost anywhere to almost everywhere. Outstanding performer.

This year much is expected from Lilge. It is anticipated that he will go out there and show the girls just how to do it. To further this laudable object he will be equipped with slip-stick. Expects to be able to turn the tables on the girls. If you don't know what a slip-stick is, ask any engineer, who should. An ankle injury makes it doubtful whether or not Lilge will play on Friday night. Outstanding performer.

In Preston and Thomas we have the mystery men of the team. They have shown up well in practice, and speculation is rife as to just what they can do under pressure.

Then we have "Jake" Jamieson. Plays an academic type of game, but has lots of fire. Seen action on many a court. The girls are expected to have at least three of their number detailed to do nothing but watch him all night. Outstanding performer.

Max Crosby is also slated to wow the gallery. Fast and experienced, he is ever a thorn in side of the opposition. A very consistent player. Plays the English game. Outstanding performer.

Without doubt this year's edition of the Faculty "All-Stars" is the best ever. So don't fail to be at Athabasca at 8:30 on Friday night.

GOLDEN BEARS ARE HOME AGAIN

No Alibis for Defeat

Sunday evening the University of Alberta's wandering hockey team returned from California. Manager Bill Haddad reports that the team had a wonderful time, and were royally treated, especially by Mr. W. F. Reid, president of the Hancock Oil Co. Mr. Reid was manager of the U. of A. hockey team in 1911, and being an old Alberta man, he took it on himself to show the men around.

The games were played in the Pan-Pacific Stadium, which holds about six thousand spectators, and the place was filled for both games. The entire California team is made up of Canadians, the bulk of whom come from Alberta and Saskatchewan, but the manager is an American. Bill Haddad reports that they have three students managers there, starting with a freshman, so that when one manager retires there will be a man to take his place who knows the ropes. This seems to be an excellent idea.

The Alberta men held their own for the first two periods in each game, according to report, but they could not hold the pace for the entire game. This is probably due in part to the limited number of players the Alberta team was able to carry, but the team offer no alibis. The only casualty was Bill Haddad, who lost his mustache.

Next year it would be a fine thing if we could play hosts to the California team in a similar series on our own ice. The main obstacle would be the guarantee for the California team. Nevertheless, no harm could come of looking into the matter.

SUPPORT THE CHRISTMAS FUND

Little Lucy had just returned from the children's party and had been called into the living room to be exhibited before the tea guests. "Tell the ladies what mamma's little darling did at the party," urged the proud mother. "I frowned up," said little Lucy.—Western Gazette.

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